

THE GAZETTE-NEWS.

Published Every Saturday.

EDWARD FITZGERALD,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Saturday, Sept. 21, 1901.

Newspaper advertising is the most effective way of talking to a great many people at the same time.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of the Courier-Journal, says that an anarchist should be killed the same as rattlesnakes.

A country editor, in writing of a new addition to the city church choir, says: "Her voice is as soft as butter in August and as tender as a pair of \$1.98 trousers."

A Kansas husband quit kissing his wife because he thought the practice unhealthy. His wife caught him kissing another woman, and now he is absolutely convinced of the truth of his theory.—Exchange.

Two important questions will soon demand the attention of our lawmakers. One is to devise means of ridding the country of anarchists; the other to limit the power of the trusts.

The best cure for bashfulness is to mix in good society and accustom yourself to intelligent conversation. To avoid impertinence in public places, maintain a composed and quiet demeanor.

After a long rest in South Africa, Mr. Kipling has returned to England, and is busily occupied with his literary labors. One of his most recent stories is "How the Leopard Got his Spots," which will be published soon in the Ladies Home Journal.

Any democrat who is in doubt as to which side his sympathies should fall on in the present difficulty between labor and capital, has only to ask himself on which side of the fence would Jefferson and Jackson find themselves were they on earth to-day.—Pensacola Journal.

Only nine weeks more and people from all parts of the State will be wending their way to Jacksonville to visit Florida's first State fair. Every effort is being made by the management to have the fair a complete success in every way. Most of the counties in the State have made appropriations for an exhibit and the balance of them cannot afford to miss this great opportunity to show what they can produce. Everybody pull for the State fair and show your interest in Florida.

The countless man puts a careless arm around the waist of a hatless girl, as over the dustless and mudless roads in a horseless carriage whirl. Like a leaden bullet from a hammerless gun by smokeless powder driven, they fly to taste the speechless joy by union given. Though the only lunch his coinless purse affords to them the means, is a tasteless meal of boneless fish with a "side" of stringless beans; he pulls a tobaccoless cigarette and laughs a mirthless laugh when papa tries to coax her back by wireless telegraph.—Exchange.

An Oklahoma editor, who is a deep thinker, has fixed a table of rates for publishing things "not as they seem," says the Jefferson (Tex.) Jimblecote, as follows: "For calling a man a successful citizen when everyone knows he is a failure, a government mule, \$2.75; referring to a deceased citizen as one who is sincerely mourned by the entire community when we know he will only be missed by the poker circles, \$1.08; referring to some gallivanting female as an estimable lady whom it is a pleasure to meet, when every business man in town had rather see the devil coming, boots, horns and all, than to see her coming toward them, \$3.19; calling an ordinary pulpiter a rounder an eminent divine, 90 cents; sending a tough sinner to heaven with poetry, \$5.00."

From The Ocala Evening Star
Of April 1st, 1901.

"We are indebted to Mr. George Close for the finest cabbage and lettuce we have ever seen grown in Florida. Mr. Close is a man of fine judgment, and one of the most successful truckers in the State, and he is as generous and large-hearted as he is prosperous." Mr. Close bought his seed from the Old Reliable Seedsmen, J. B. Sutton, who handles only the best seeds to be had especially adapted to Florida, and makes a specialty of the finest strains of Cabbage, Egg Plant, Lettuce, Onion and Tomato Seed. See display advertisement in another column.

Sober Second Thought.
"I thought I was riding into office on a wave of popular enthusiasm."
"Yes."

"But after I'd paid the bills I felt as if I'd footed it in, so to speak."—Detroit Journal.

One Kansas law says the personal property of a dead man, when not claimed by relatives, shall be sold at auction.

Prudence is common sense well trained in the art of manner, of discrimination and of address.

THE ANARCHIST.

The anarchist occupies now that position in the world which has heretofore been reserved for the pirate—he is the enemy of all mankind, the human wolf—his hand is against every man and every man's hand against him. He had the sympathy of some when he committed crimes only against oppression, despotism and tyranny; Americans could not hate utterly the weak that struck blindly against wrong, though we lamented his weapon and sorrowed for his blindness. But the anarchist of America is the survival of another era; he represents an element that should have been buried with the cannibal and the savage, that is incapable of responding to higher influences engaged for his redemption—he is the Apache in our midst with whom it is only safe to be at war.

Throughout all the regions of civilization the verdict against the anarchist has gone forth, and the plea for mercy is but the voice of weakness to which we cannot listen lest we endanger that which is dearer than life. License is not liberty; the freedom to murder or to make murderers is one we cannot accord to any. America has tried to give a refuge to all the oppressed, but she cannot be expected to nourish in her bosom a snake that strikes as soon as she has been thoroughly warmed. It may be creditable to our heart that we opened the gates of our land to such; it is a reproach to our statesmanship and a reflection on that common sense of which we boast as a national characteristic.

We owe an atonement to civilization as well as to ourselves and that atonement should be made as complete as possible. The coming of the anarchist should be made impossible as far as human agencies may avail; the anarchist among us should be forbidden to use the mails or the press to scatter the seeds of poison, and the proclamation of his principles should be promptly followed by life imprisonment. So much for our own safety; but there is something also we owe the world because of our former refusal to join in the proscription we had been asked to adopt. Every nation should keep a list of suspected anarchists, and we should ask that these names be made the common property of the police throughout civilization. Let their comings and goings be watched; let their teachings be studied, and let the approach of the danger line in public speech or print be followed by prompt arrest.

There are regions of the earth where the savage yet exists, the reign of law does not yet extend over all the earth, and the enemies of law may yet find congenial climates and congenial fellowship where they can take their chances with less guilty brethren, who have had fewer opportunities to know better. It is not necessary to find a convict settlement for these outcasts—let them betake themselves to the cannibal islands and the savage tribes, where their ideal exists already, and the weapons to which they have appealed are in the hands of every man.—Times-Union and Citizen.

The Plant System will sell daily, until October 20, inclusive, round trip tickets to Buffalo, either via Cincinnati, Ohio, or Washington, D. C., at \$33.10 from Jacksonville, Fla., with transit limit five days in each direction; good returning 30 days from date of sale. Round trip rates from other points in Florida are made by adding one fare to rate from Jacksonville, which is \$33.10.

The Plant System has elegant train service, and the quickest schedules. For reservations, etc., call on or write F. M. Jolly, Division Passenger Agent, Jacksonville. R. W. Wren, Passenger Traffic Manager, Savannah.

RICE AS A FOOD.

Ethelbert Stewart, the secretary of the economical food bureau, who has been collecting statistics for the Government relating to cheap food for the wage-earners of America, predicts that rice is going to become more and more popular, and will ultimately become one of the staple foods of the Americans. Louisiana, Texas and the Carolinas now turn out about 60,000 tons of rice a year, but recently there has been started a boom in this business, and it is predicted that the production will be vastly increased.

The United States still imports about half the rice called for by the home demand. It is thought this can be changed, and that the home supply will, in a few years, be equal to the demand. Rice now feeds about half the world, and its consumption is growing.

"It is a fact," according to the Salt Lake City Tribune, "that rice properly boiled—there is an art in that, by the way, which not one cook in twenty in America has ever acquired—is just as good a side dish for beefsteak or roast beef as potatoes, and if a person will accustom himself to it for a month he will prefer it to potatoes at least half the time. And then there are no hot cakes for breakfast that compares with hot rice cakes. The reason so much rice is imported is because where it is raised in the Orient the workmen are more patient and do not break so many kernels in separating the grain from the hull. As labor cheapens in this country, more and more of it will be raised, and, if by and by, some genius invents a machine to hull it without breaking it, then tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of acres will be cultivated where it is not thought of now."

Rice is rapidly reaching a high position in the world as an article of food. There is no dispute as to its nutritive value or as to its cheapness, and its wholesome use is admitted by all. It must necessarily gain in favor as thorough tests of its merits multiply.—Houston Post.

Love may be blind, but it has a delicate touch.

AN INDIAN CEREMONY.

THE "MEDICINE SWEAT" THAT MAKES THE RED MAN CLEAN.

It is His Turkish Bath, So to Speak, and It is to Him a Rite, Both Physical and Spiritual—Making Medicine to the Great Spirit.

Few, if any, of the writers on the habits, folklore and history of the American Indian have devoted any space to the red man's Turkish bath, an institution homesteaded, to be sure, but a recognized necessity in every camp and a feature of the daily life of the Indian. On the contrary, commentators have conveyed the impression that habits of cleanliness are foreign to the Indian and that he has an inborn aversion to water except for culinary purposes.

By the avidity and frequency with which the Indian indulges in his homesteaded Turkish bath he proves the fallacy of this belief and shows that he, as well as his white brother, can live up to the precept "Cleanliness is next to godliness," only in the practice the Indian puts cleanliness first.

The term Turkish bath is unknown to the Indian. He calls that method of ablution a "medicine sweat." It is to him a rite both physical and spiritual, for he cleanses his person and then "makes medicine" to his Great Spirit. That the rite is religiously observed was shown by a band of Brule Sioux Indians, who made a journey across the continent to the east and went into encampment in, to them, a strange land.

On their arrival, even before they raised their tepee poles, they erected a "medicine sweat" tent. The framework of this tent is of hoop poles so truned that it is about nine feet in diameter, four feet high, flat topped and almost circular in form.

Just within the framework there is a bedding of straw about two feet wide, and in the center of the tent there is a whole in the ground about three feet in diameter and three feet deep. There are no steam vents or pipes, no marble slabs, no rubbers and no sheets. When the Indian is ready for his "medicine sweat" a number of stones or rocks are heated to almost white heat and dumped into the hole in the ground. Then the red men, 20 or 25 of them, in a costume even scantier than Adam's after the fall, range themselves upon the straw. They sit mummy fashion, their chins on their knees and their arms around their shins, packed so close together that even if they would they could not move.

When they are all ready, blankets, skins and canvas are thrown over the framework until the tent is almost airtight, two or three buckets of water are passed in and thrown upon the hot stones and the "medicine sweat" begins. The moment the steam begins to rise the Indians begin a chant, which is kept up without interruption until the sweat is over. Packed together, enveloped in steam so thick that none can see his neighbor, the Indians sit, singing and perspiring for an hour or more. Not an Indian moves. He neither can nor wants to.

At a signal from the chief or the medicine man a section of the tent is torn away, and with a heave and a whoop all the bucks make pell-mell for the water. A run and a jump, and in they go. It is just as much sport for the oldest warrior as for the boy who has not yet won his war bonnet. Once more on land, the Indian, having performed a duty he owes to himself and his neighbor, is ready to "make medicine." This is always done after the "medicine sweat"—in fact it is part and parcel of the ceremony, for it is regarded as a ceremony.

The Indian, clean in person and at this moment, before his communion with the God of his fathers, supposed to be equally clean of mind and guileless of soul, now proceeds to the highest point of land in the vicinity of the camp, thus getting as near to the Great Spirit as it is possible to do while on earth. On the way he gathers up a little soil, a stray leaf, some old tobacco quids, a dead fly or bug or two—in fact anything which may be deemed refuse, for he is about to convey to the Great Spirit that he has cleansed his person and that all things unclean have gone from him.

These things that he has gathered he places in a piece of white cloth, which in turn is fastened to the end of a long stick. The other end of the stick is thrust into the ground at the top of the hill or knoll, and the good Indian has made medicine. Two days seldom pass without the repetition of this ceremony. It never varies. The scene may change, the Indian may wander to new lands or be driven to them, but where he is there also is his "medicine sweat" tent and there he "makes medicine."—New York Times.

No Pipes Smoked in Cuba.
Cuba produces no tobacco for chewing or for pipe smoking. The Cubans who smoke pipes might be counted on one's fingers without making a second round of the fingers. The cigar and the cigarette prevail. To what extent the Cuban cigarette might ever become popular with American smokers is a matter beyond determination. It is certain that most Americans of prolonged residence become, if they be smokers, addicted to Cuban brands and find difficulty in weaning themselves back to American brands on their return.—Review of Reviews.

SPEER'S GRAPE WINES.

ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE,
And ★★ Climax Brandy.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARACTER and good reputation in each state (one in this county required) to represent and advertise old established, wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Casson Building, Chicago.

SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE

NINE YEARS OLD.
THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the Porto grape, raised in Spain and left hanging until they shrink and partly raisin before gathering. It is invaluable.

For medicinal purposes it is unsurpassed by any other wines in the world, being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, at his own vineyards, the past forty years. Its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. It is particularly beneficial to the aged, debilitated and the weaker sex. In every respect it is a WINE TO BE RELIED ON. (See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Pas-saic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.)

Speer's (Socialite) Claret
Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, specially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the highest qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's ★★ Climax Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes, and equal in every respect to the high price Cognac Brandy of France, from which it cannot be distinguished.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.

Why buy imported cigars, made from heavy tropical tobacco, doctored with opium and other drugs, when you can have the pure Florida leaf at a five-cent price?

Box of 25.....\$1.00
Box of 50.....\$1.75

FREE BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS.

S. W. ROWLEY, San Mateo, Florida.

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J. W. WILKINSON & CO.

J. C. PETTEPHER, MANAGER.
Electrical Contractors.

WIRING FOR ELECTRIC LIGHTS A SPECIALTY.

Full supply of all kinds of electrical appliances and supplies always on hand.

Special Attention to Marine Work.

Seminole Building, Daytona, Fla.

Daytona Ice Co.

WM. WICKING, Manager.

PURE ICE

Made from Distilled Water.

Magnolia Avenue and Railroad

MILLS TRANSFER CO.

Hauls baggage, freight, etc., rates reasonable, prompt service.

Office, Boston Barber Shop.

Phone 77. S. MILLS, PROP.

J. A. ERICKSON

Has opened a harness shop on North Beach street and is ready to do first class harness and shoe repairing. Will shortly have on hand a full stock of new harness, but until such time I will take orders for same and have them sent over from my DeLand shop. All kinds of musical instruments and strings, and sewing machines and extra parts on hand.

Your Patronage Solicited.

N. ERICKSON.

Cabinet Maker and Fancy Wood Worker.

Doors and Window Screens, Picture Mouldings made to order. All kinds of Furniture-Repairing done on short notice at reasonable prices.

Cottage Avenue, DAYTONA, FLA.

E. E. STARKEY,

ARCHITECT,

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

and BUILDER.

Suggestions of plans furnished gratuitously. Will cheerfully consult with persons desiring plans, and guarantee satisfaction.

Phone 11.

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FOLEY'S Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds, hoarseness and croup, bronchitis and la grippe.

Pleurisy, pneumonia and consumption are prevented by Foley's Honey and Tar. Asthma and consumption, stages it cures them.

The proof that it has done these things is on file with your druggist. We guarantee it to do all these things.

Note: There is nothing "just as good" or "just the same" as Foley's Honey and Tar, although there are substitutes on which dealers make more profit.

BANNER SALVE cures piles. It's guaranteed.

Sold by Dr. J. H. Jones

Southern Railway

Washington, New York, Louisville, Chattanooga, Baltimore, Chicago, Atlanta, Memphis, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Birmingham, Kansas City.

AND ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

DIRECT LINE-QUICK TIME TO

Washington, New York, Louisville, Chattanooga, Baltimore, Chicago, Atlanta, Memphis, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Birmingham, Kansas City.

AND ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

NO OTHER LINE AFFORDS SERVICE LIKE THIS:

THE NEW YORK & FLORIDA EXPRESS AND THE U. S. FAST MAIL

To the East and North.

THE CINCINNATI & FLORIDA LIMITED

To the West and North-West.

The line through "The Land of the Sky," Asheville,